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REGAN'S REVENGE

He carried his vendetta into battle!



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REGAN'S REVENGE

THE NIGHT IN THE WESTERN DESERT
IN 1942, WHEN TROOPER TOM COLLINS
WAS MURDERED AS HE SLEPT, STARTED
A SEQUENCE OF EVENTS FOR
CORPORAL ROD REGAN WHICH LED HIM
TO THE VERY BRINK OF ETERNITY...

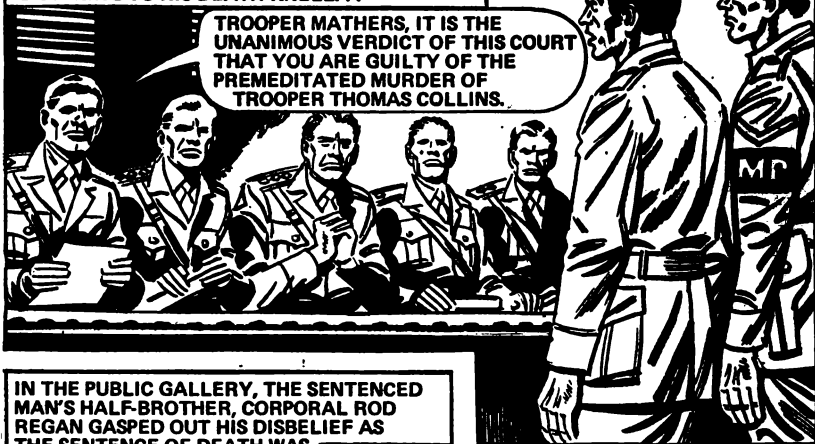


Chapter I.

DEATH SENTENCE

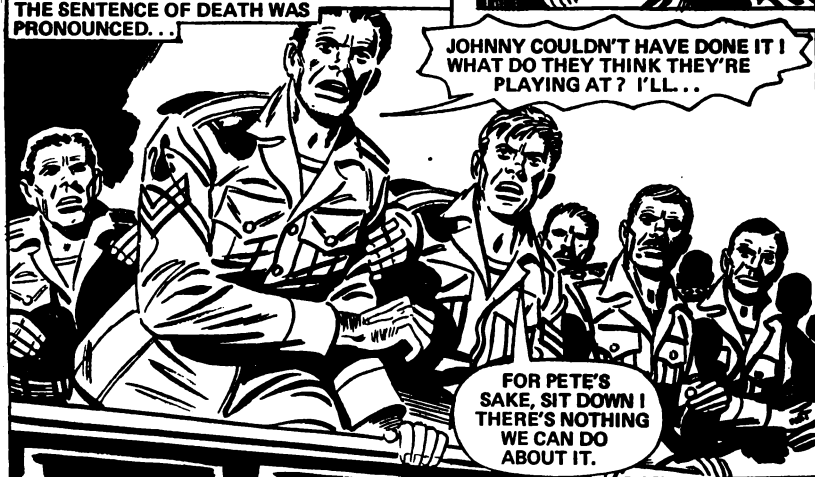
AND SOME WEEKS LATER, A SOLDIER, TROOPER JOHNNY MATHERS, STOOD TREMBLING IN THE DOCK OF A CAIRO MILITARY COURTROOM, LISTENING TO HIS DEATH KNELL...

TROOPER MATHERS, IT IS THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT OF THIS COURT THAT YOU ARE GUILTY OF THE PREMEDITATED MURDER OF TROOPER THOMAS COLLINS.



IN THE PUBLIC GALLERY, THE SENTENCED MAN'S HALF-BROTHER, CORPORAL ROD REGAN GASPED OUT HIS DISBELIEF AS THE SENTENCE OF DEATH WAS PRONOUNCED...

JOHNNY COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! WHAT DO THEY THINK THEY'RE PLAYING AT? I'LL...



FOR PETE'S SAKE, SIT DOWN! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT.

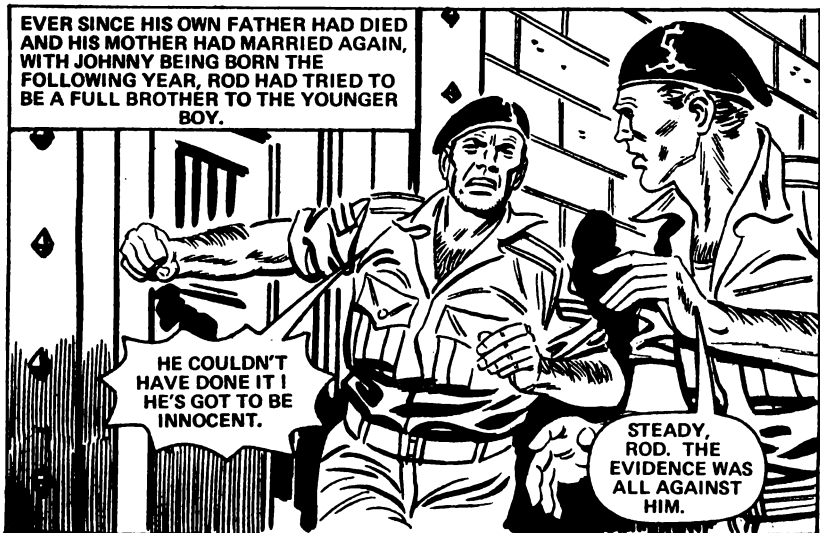
LATER, CORPORAL JOE BAKER WENT WITH ROD TO THE MILITARY PRISON IN THE CITY...



I'M SORRY. HE SAYS HE WON'T SEE ANYBODY. TAKING IT PRETTY BAD, I CAN TELL YOU. BETTER LEAVE HIM IN PEACE FOR A BIT.

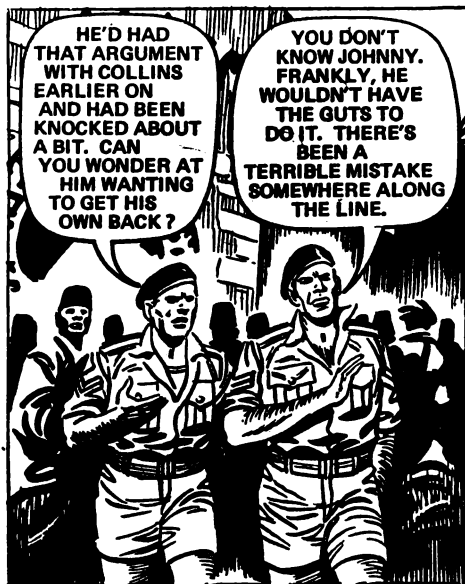
IN PEACE?
HE'LL GET ALL
THE PEACE HE WANTS
WHEN THEY STRING
HIM UP!

EVER SINCE HIS OWN FATHER HAD DIED AND HIS MOTHER HAD MARRIED AGAIN, WITH JOHNNY BEING BORN THE FOLLOWING YEAR, ROD HAD TRIED TO BE A FULL BROTHER TO THE YOUNGER BOY.



HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
HE'S GOT TO BE INNOCENT.

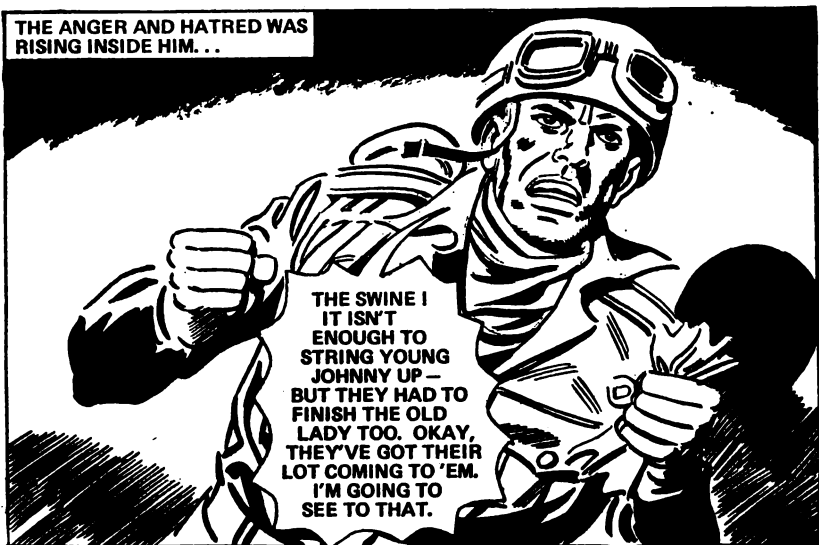
STEADY,
ROD. THE
EVIDENCE WAS
ALL AGAINST
HIM.



AND ANOTHER THING WAS WORRYING THE BIG CORPORAL . .



THE ANGER AND HATRED WAS
RISING INSIDE HIM. . .



THE SWINE I
IT ISN'T
ENOUGH TO
STRING YOUNG
JOHNNY UP -
BUT THEY HAD TO
FINISH THE OLD
LADY TOO. OKAY,
THEY'VE GOT THEIR
LOT COMING TO 'EM.
I'M GOING TO
SEE TO THAT.

HE WENT BACK INSIDE THE
SIGNALS HQ, LOOKING FOR
AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.



PETE, DO ME A FAVOUR. THIS LOT WERE
THE PRESIDENT AND FOUR MEMBERS OF
THE COURT-MARTIAL IN CAIRO LAST
MONTH. TRY TO FIND WHERE THEY ARE
NOW. OKAY? I'D JUST LIKE TO WRITE
AN' TELL 'EM WHAT I THINK OF 'EM.

YOU MUST
BE MAD, ROD.
THEY'LL CHARGE YOU
FOR INSOLENCE. BUT
I'LL DIG 'EM OUT FOR
YOU - IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WANT.

THE SIGNALS HQ HELD MOST OF THE VITAL INFORMATION ABOUT THE DIVISION AND ROD SOON HAD WHAT HE SOUGHT...

BRIGADIER THOMAS. HE CAN WAIT. SO CAN LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SWAIN. HE'S AT HQ 8TH ARMY. THE OTHERS ARE BACK IN THE DESERT. SO LET'S TAKE CAPTAIN MILLER FOR A START. I KNOW WHERE HIS UNIT ARE RIGHT NOW.

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, ROD?

ROD KNEW HE COULD TALK TO JOE BAKER. JOE WOULD NEVER SPLIT ON HIM...

I WANT TO MAKE 'EM PAY, JOE. OH, DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T BE A KNIFE IN THE BACK - BUT THEY'LL DIE ALL RIGHT. JUST WAIT AN' SEE.

YOU'RE A RIGHT ONE, AREN'T YOU? FIRST YOUNG JOHNNY...

I TELL YOU JOHNNY WAS 'FRAMED. HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT. HE HADN'T THE BACKBONE FOR IT. BUT ME - I'M DIFFERENT, SEE?

LAY OFF, YOU DOPE. YOU'RE GOING CRACKERS.

AT THIS TIME, THE 8TH ARMY WAS HOLDING THE GAZALA LINE IN FRONT OF ITS FORWARD BASE AT TOBRUK, WITH THE AFRIKA KORPS PROBING FORWARD ALL THE TIME. 132 FIELD BATTERY, RA, WITH CAPTAIN PHIL MILLER COMMANDING 'A' TROOP, WAS FULLY ENGAGED.

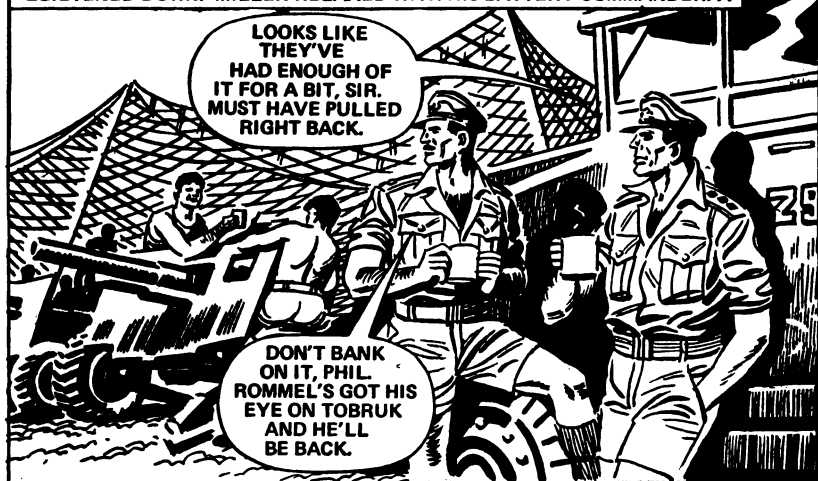
COME ON!
COME ON!
LET'S HAVE
MORE AMMO
AT THE
DOUBLE.



THE PANZER ATTACKS HAD BEEN REPULSED AND NOW ROMMEL WAS THROWING IN HIS FIGHTER-BOMBERS, TRYING TO CRACK THE DEFENCES.



IT HAD BEEN A LONG, HOT AND ACTIVE DAY, BUT BY DUSK THINGS HAD QUIETENED DOWN. MILLER RELAXED WITH HIS BATTERY COMMANDER...



IT HAD NOT BEEN DIFFICULT FOR ROD TO WANGLE 132 BATTERY ON TO HIS DUTY ROSTER. THERE WERE MANY BRIGADE DESPATCHES TO BE DELIVERED WHICH WERE TOO IMPORTANT TO SEND OVER THE AIR.

DIV DON-R JUST CAME IN, SIR. SAYS HE'S BROUGHT SOME MAIL UP FOR US AN' ALL, SO I'LL HANG ON TO DISH IT OUT.



THE BATTERY COMMANDER SIGNED
FOR THE OFFICIAL DESPATCH AS THE
SERGEANT TOOK THE MAIL ...

TWO FOR YOU,
CAPTAIN MILLER.
THREE FOR
YOU, MAJOR ...



ROD HAD FOUND HIS MAN WITHOUT MUCH
EFFORT. NOW CAME THE DIFFICULT
PART OF THE BUSINESS. ...

BEEN HAVING A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH
THE BIKE, SIR. I'D LIKE TO GET FIXED
UP. OKAY IF I SPEND THE NIGHT WITH
THE BATTERY ?

SUIT
YOURSELF,
CORPORAL. BUT
YOU MIGHT BE A
DARNED SIGHT SAFER
BACK IN
TOBRUK.



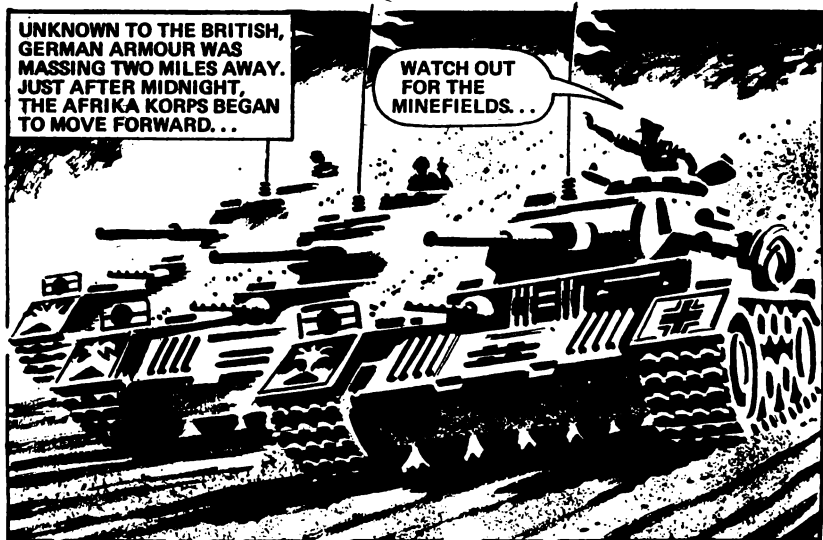
WHEN DARKNESS FELL, THE WEARY GUNNERS
GOT THEIR HEADS DOWN ANYWHERE
THEY COULD FIND A RESTING PLACE...

THAT'S
MILLER!
NICE AND
CLOSE...



UNKNOWN TO THE BRITISH,
GERMAN ARMOUR WAS
MASSING TWO MILES AWAY.
JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT,
THE AFRIKA KORPS BEGAN
TO MOVE FORWARD...

WATCH OUT
FOR THE
MINEFIELDS...



ROD HAD WAITED UNTIL ALL
EXCEPT THE GUARDS WERE
ASLEEP BEFORE HE MADE
HIS MOVE...

I'M DOING
THIS FOR YOU,
JOHNNY...



SILENTLY, THE CORPORAL
CREPT AROUND THE TRUCK.
THE BUTT OF HIS REVOLVER
ARCED DOWN...

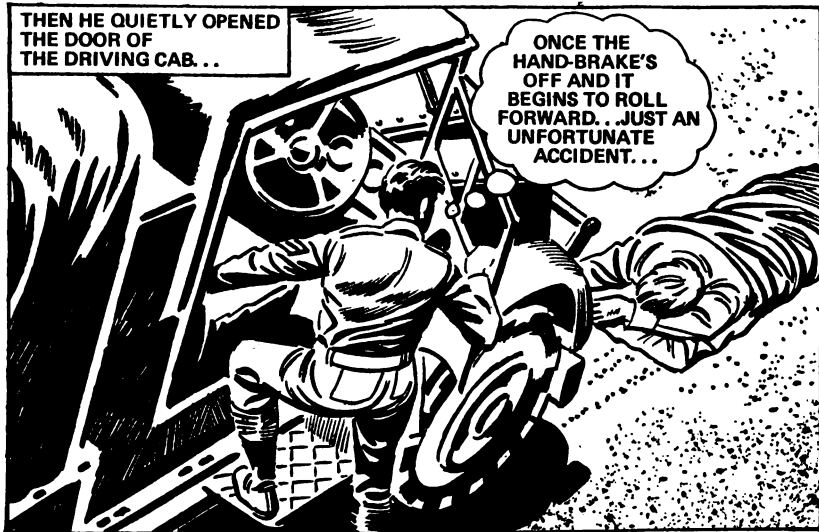


THEN HE PULLED THE
BED ROLL AND ITS
UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN
FORWARD ACROSS
THE SAND...



THEN HE QUIETLY OPENED
THE DOOR OF
THE DRIVING CAB. . .

ONCE THE
HAND-BRAKE'S
OFF AND IT
BEGINS TO ROLL
FORWARD. . . JUST AN
UNFORTUNATE
ACCIDENT. . .



BUT ROD GOT NO FARTHER,
SUDDENLY A SALVO OF
SHELLS SCREAMED DOWN. . .

AAAARGH !



**IT WAS THE OPENING
BOMBARDMENT OF THE
ENEMY'S ATTACK...**



**THE PANZERS HAD
SWARMED IN FROM
THE OPEN DESERT BUT
THE ANTI-TANK AND
FIELD BATTERIES
WERE SNARLING
THEIR DEFIANCE.**



THE RESPONSE WAS MORE
THAN THE GERMANS
HAD BARGAINED FOR.



HIMMEL!
BACK! BACK! KEEP
MOVING!

AND WHEN THE GUNNERS
STARTED ON THE GRIM TASK
OF CHECKING DAMAGE AND
CASUALTIES...



CAPTAIN
MILLER'S DEAD,
SIR!

LATER THAT DAY ROD REGAN
WAS BACK AT HIS BILLET IN
MERSA...



WHAT'S THE
SCORE, ROD?
DON'T TELL ME YOU
WENT AHEAD WITH
THIS CRAZY SCHEME
OF YOURS.

JERRY DID THE JOB FOR ME.
ONE DOWN AND FOUR TO GO,
JOE. MAJOR SEDGEWICK'S
NEXT ON THE LIST.

Chapter 2. *DANGEROUS GROUND!*

MAJOR SEDGEWICK COMMANDED AN ARMoured CAR SQUADRON. IT WAS ONE OF HIS UNITS THAT HEADED FOR THE VILLAGE AND OASIS OF EL KIBIB, DEEP IN THE DESERT, WITH YOUNG CAPTAIN JONES COMMANDING HIS FIRST RAID...



BUT JONES WAS TOO EAGER. THE ENEMY WERE THERE AND WAITING...



THE DEFENSIVE FIRE CAME OUT OF THE BLUE, SMASHING INTO THE LIGHTLY ARMoured VEHICLES. . .



JONES SLAMMED THE HATCH AS MACHINE GUN FIRE STITCHED THE AIR AROUND HIM. . .



THE TRAP HAD BEEN
SPRUNG WITH
A VENGEANCE...



WITH TWO CARS LOST OUT OF
SIX, JONES AT LAST USED
HIS HEAD...



THEY DID NOT STOP UNTIL THEY REACHED BASE AT GAMBUT, 16 MILES EAST OF TOBRUK. THERE, JONES WAS MET BY A FURIOUS MAJOR SEDGEWICK...

I SUPPOSE IT'S MY OWN DARNED FAULT...FOR SENDING A BOY TO DO A MAN'S WORK!

THE ODDS WERE ALL AGAINST US, SIR.



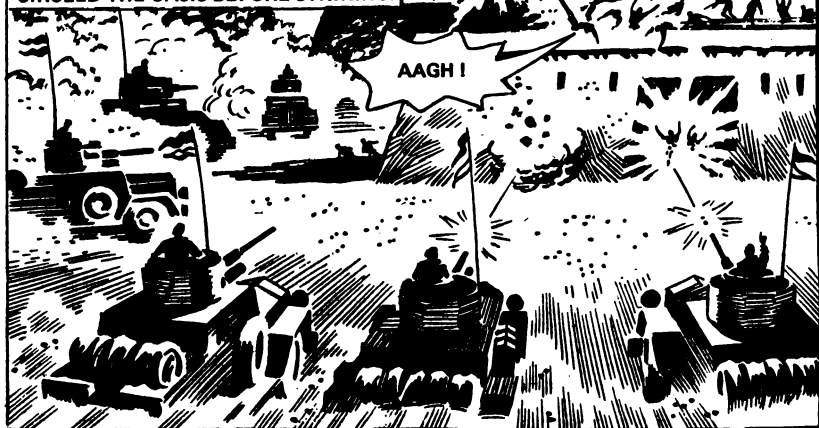
FOR THE TOUGH, HARD CAVALRYMAN, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW...

SERGEANT-MAJOR! ALERT THE SQUADRON. CHECK FUEL AND AMMO. WE MOVE SOUTH IN ONE HOUR FOR EL KIBIB.

READY WITHIN THE HOUR, SIR.

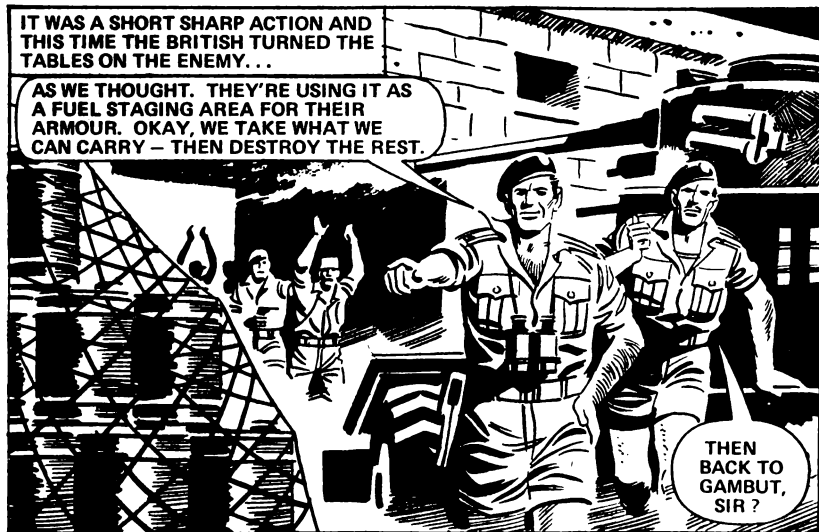


THERE WAS NO DAYLIGHT FRONTAL APPROACH TO EL KIBIB THIS TIME. THE MORE EXPERIENCED MAJOR WAITED FOR NIGHTFALL, THEN CIRCLED THE OASIS BEFORE STRIKING.



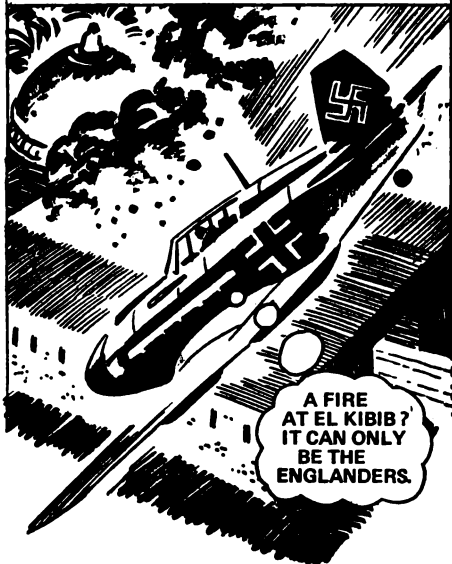
IT WAS A SHORT SHARP ACTION AND THIS TIME THE BRITISH TURNED THE TABLES ON THE ENEMY...

AS WE THOUGHT. THEY'RE USING IT AS A FUEL STAGING AREA FOR THEIR ARMOUR. OKAY, WE TAKE WHAT WE CAN CARRY - THEN DESTROY THE REST.



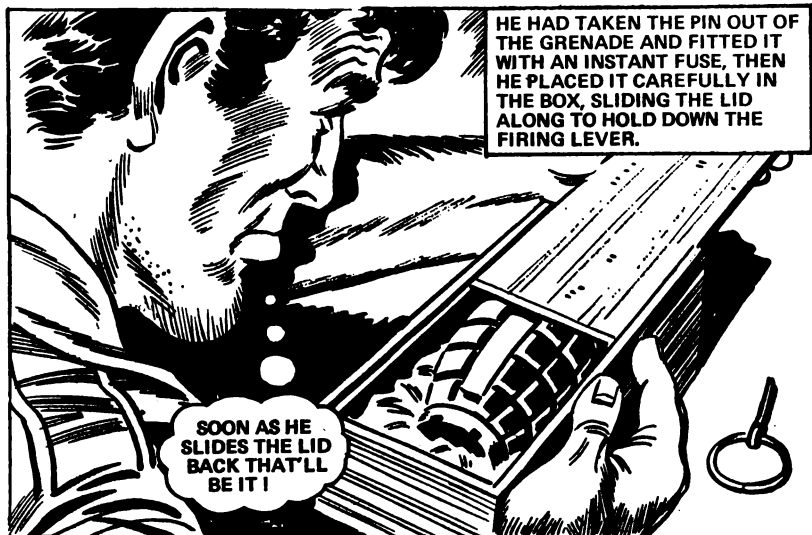


BUT AS THEY FIRED THE SURPLUS FUEL A LONE AIRCRAFT APPEARED OVERHEAD. . .



MEANWHILE ROD REGAN HAD GOT WHAT HE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR. SEDGWICK'S UNIT ON HIS DESPATCH DUTY ROSTER. . .





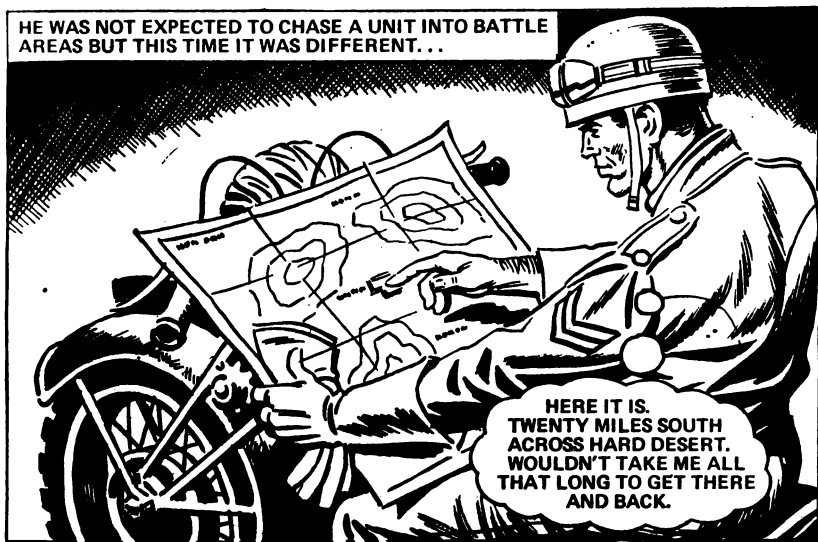
BUT JOE HAD SEEN ENOUGH...



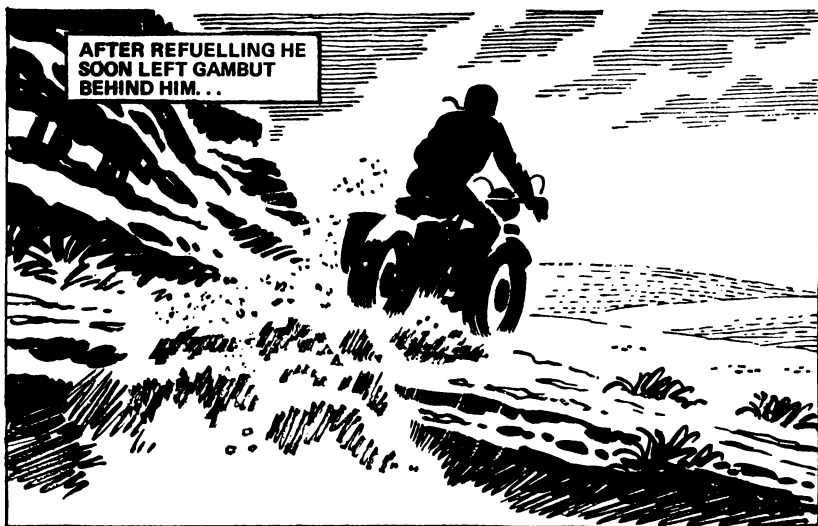
BUT AT GAMBUT, WHERE HE EXPECTED TO DELIVER HIS DEADLY PACKAGE, ROD WAS IN FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT...



HE WAS NOT EXPECTED TO CHASE A UNIT INTO BATTLE AREAS BUT THIS TIME IT WAS DIFFERENT...



AFTER REFUELLING HE
SOON LEFT GAMBUT
BEHIND HIM...



SEDGEWICK HAD BEEN WAITING FOR THE ENEMY FOR ALMOST A DAY. HE WAS GETTING IMPATIENT...



I'LL RECCE TO THE WEST. IF THERE'S NOTHING ON ITS WAY TO EL KIBIB, WE'LL PACK IT IN AND PULL OUT. I WON'T GO TOO FAR.

WHEN ROD REGAN ARRIVED, SEDGEWICK HAD STILL NOT RETURNED.

WHAT THE BLAZES ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE, CORPORAL? SOMETHING URGENT, IS IT?



A DESPATCH FOR MAJOR SEDGEWICK, AND A PERSONAL PACKAGE FOR HIM. WHERE IS HE, SIR?

HAVING SPOKEN OF THE PACKAGE, HE NOW HAD TO PRODUCE IT.

HE'S OUT ON A RECCE. HERE, I'LL TAKE IT, AND THE PACKAGE.

WELL, THIS ONE'S MARKED PRIVATE, SARN'T-MAJOR. FOR THE MAJOR HIMSELF.

THINGS WERE NOT GOING EXACTLY AS HE HAD PLANNED...

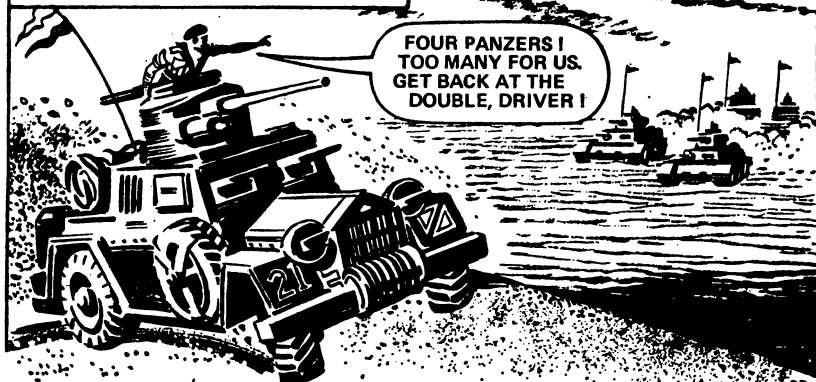
HE HAD HOPED TO HAND IT TO SEDGEWICK HIMSELF, WITH NO-ONE ELSE KNOWING HE HAD GOT IT...

PRIVATE
MAJOR SEDGEWICK
3 SQUADRON
21ST YEOMANRY
GAMBOU

OKAY, I'LL SEE IT'S DELIVERED TO HIM PERSONALLY — AND I'LL SIGN FOR THE DESPATCH. THEN YOU CAN SCRAM. THIS IS ENEMY COUNTRY, LAD.

IF HE OPENS IT WITH THAT DUMB SERGEANT-MAJOR NEAR TO HIM, HE'LL GET IT TOO. DIDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN...

EVEN AS ROD DROVE AWAY FROM THE OASIS, SEDGEWICK HAD FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR — AND MORE.



THE CAR DRIVER FUMBLING THE TURN-AROUND AND SOON THE PANZERS WERE HOT ON THEIR TAIL...



THE FASTER CAR REACHED
EL KIBIB AHEAD OF THE
ENEMY. BUT THERE WAS
LITTLE TIME TO SPARE...

GET MOUNTED!
PULL OUT. FOUR
PANZERS COMING UP
HELL-FOR-LEATHER!



THEN THE SERGEANT-MAJOR
REMEMBERED SOMETHING...

HANG ON,
SIR. I'VE
GOT SOMETHING
FOR YOU...



THEN THE ENEMY ARRIVED...



ROD WAS TWO MILES AWAY WHEN HE HEARD THE GUNS FIRING. SOON THE ARMoured CARS CAUGHT UP WITH HIM...



MAJOR SEDGEWICK SAW THE
LONE FIGURE AHEAD OF HIM...



ROD GLANCED OVER HIS SHOULDER AS
THE ARMoured CARS DREW LEVEL. HE
FAILED TO SEE THE SIGN JUTTING FROM
THE SAND...



TEN YARDS FARTHER
ON, THE
INEVITABLE HAPPENED...



SEDGEWICK HALTED THE CAR
AND LEAPT DOWN, ADVANCING TO THE
EDGE OF THE MINEFIELD...

WATCH
IT,
SIR!

I'VE GOT
TO TRY TO
GET HIM OUT. HE'S
WOUNDED.

THE MAJOR ADVANCED
CAREFULLY INTO THE
DANGEROUS GROUND,
PROBING AHEAD FOR
THE HIDDEN MINES...

JUST
LIE STILL.
I'LL SOON
HAVE YOU
OUT...

**SUDDENLY THERE WAS AN
EAR SPLITTING EXPLOSION
AND A BALL OF WHITE
FLAME ENGULFED THE
OFFICER...**

AIEEEE I



**AND BACK IN EL KIBIB
THREE PANZER
GRENADEIERS WERE
THANKING THEIR LUCK...**

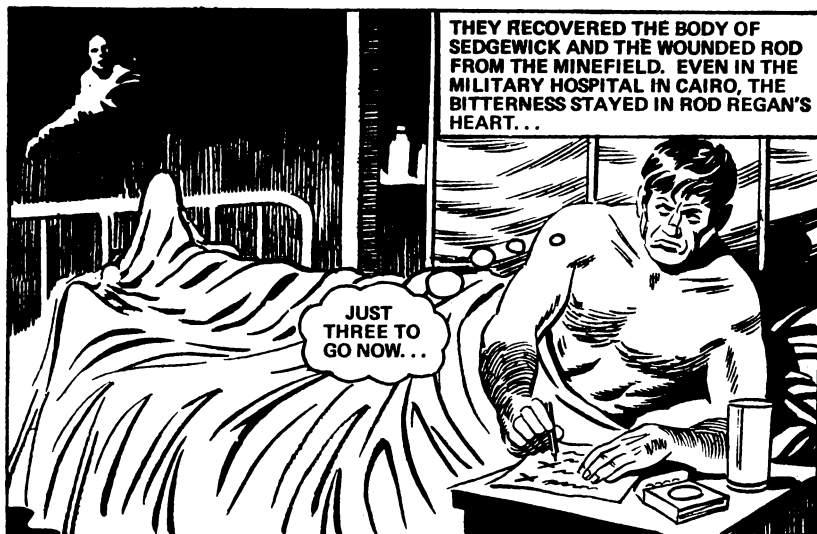
**CIGARS!
ENOUGH FOR
US ALL...**



JOHN SEDGEWICK HAD NOT
LIVED TO RECEIVE HIS PRESENT.
THE GERMANS GOT THE FULL
BENEFIT OF IT...



THEY RECOVERED THE BODY OF
SEDEWICK AND THE WOUNDED ROD
FROM THE MINEFIELD. EVEN IN THE
MILITARY HOSPITAL IN CAIRO, THE
BITTERNESS STAYED IN ROD REGAN'S
HEART...



Chapter 3.

CLOSE CUSTODY

MANY MONTHS WENT BY BEFORE REGAN WAS DISCHARGED FROM HOSPITAL. BY THAT TIME, THE WAR IN THE WESTERN DESERT WAS OVER AND THE BATTLE HAD MOVED TO ITALY. HE REJOINED HIS UNIT AT SAN RETA...

ROD!
GLAD TO
SEE YOU UP
AND ABOUT AGAIN.
YOU BACK ON
A BIKE
AGAIN?

SURE THING,
JOE. WHERE'S
OUR BILLET?

THE TRAGEDY AT THE MINEFIELD HAD BECOME COMMON KNOWLEDGE AND JOE BAKER KNEW ALL ABOUT IT...

I WAS WONDERING, ROD. THAT MAJOR SEDGEWICK WHO TRIED TO DRAG YOU OUT WASN'T HE ONE OF THE...

HE WAS.
AND I WAS AFTER
HIS BLOOD, JOE. BUT
SOME JERRY MINELAYER
DID THE JOB
FOR ME.

JOE LOOKED AT HIS FRIEND CURIOUSLY. THERE APPEARED TO BE NO SOFTENING OF HIS REVENGEFUL ATTITUDE...

HE WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU, ROD. YOU'RE NOT GOING ON WITH THAT COCK-EYED SCHEME OF YOURS, ARE YOU?

I'M NOT HALF-WAY THROUGH YET. THERE'S THREE LEFT AND THEY'RE ALL IN ITALY. NEXT ON THE LIST IS MAJOR YORKE OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS. I'LL FIND HIM.

THREE WEEKS LATER, AT THE PORT OF PENDOLA, PREPARATIONS WERE BEING COMPLETED FOR A NAVAL-BACKED LANDING FARTHER UP THE COAST. MAJOR LANCE YORKE, DEMOLITION EXPERT, HAD A BIG PART TO PLAY IN THE EXPEDITION. WITH HIM WOULD BE COLONEL GUY DAWSON AND A TEAM OF COMMANDOS.

THAT'S THE EXPLOSIVE LOADED UP, SIR. CAN I GET IT ABOARD?

NOT YET, LANCE. DON'T FANCY HAVING THAT STUFF HANGING ABOUT TOO LONG. STILL WAITING FOR THE EXACT TIME OF OUR DEPARTURE.

AND IT WAS ROD REGAN WHO HAD THE JOB OF TAKING THE VITAL DESPATCH TO PENDOLA. HIS PREPARATIONS WERE ALREADY MADE. AND SO WERE JOE BAKER'S...



AT PENDOLA, COLONEL DAWSON RECEIVED THE DESPATCH EAGERLY...



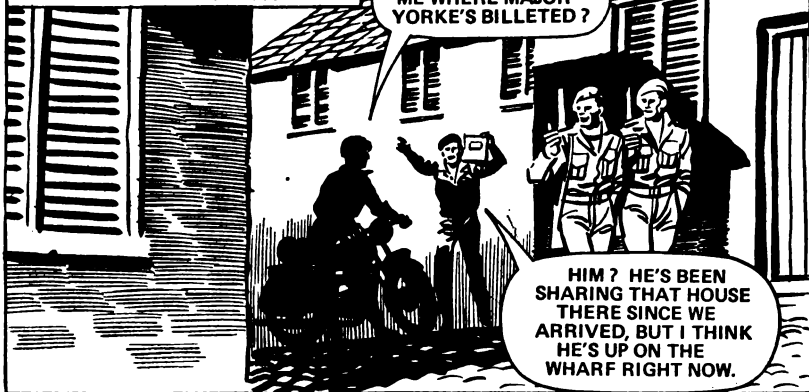
ROD STARED AT MAJOR LANCE YORKE, THE THIRD OFFICER ON THE COURT. . .

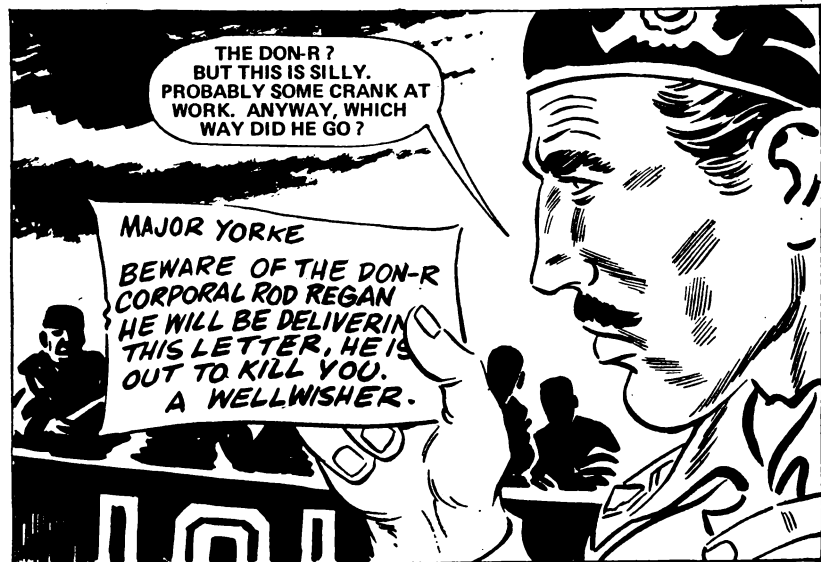


IT HAD NOT BEEN EASY FOR JOE BAKER TO SLIP THE EXTRA LETTER IN AT THE DESPATCH DESK, BUT HE HAD MANAGED IT. . .



MEANWHILE ROD HAD DRIVEN HIS BIKE UP INTO THE TOWN. . .







THE CYANIDE HE HAD TAKEN FROM THE MEDICAL STORES. AND HAD BEEN CAUGHT RED-HANDED WITH IT...



I'VE BEEN WARNED ABOUT YOU, REGAN. I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME CRANK LETTER, BUT THERE COULD BE SOMETHING IN IT. THIS STUFF I'LL GET ANALYSED WHEN I'VE GOT TIME. UNTIL THEN, I'M LEAVING YOU WITH THE MILITARY POLICE.

FURTHER QUESTIONING BROUGHT ONLY SILENCE FROM REGAN. .

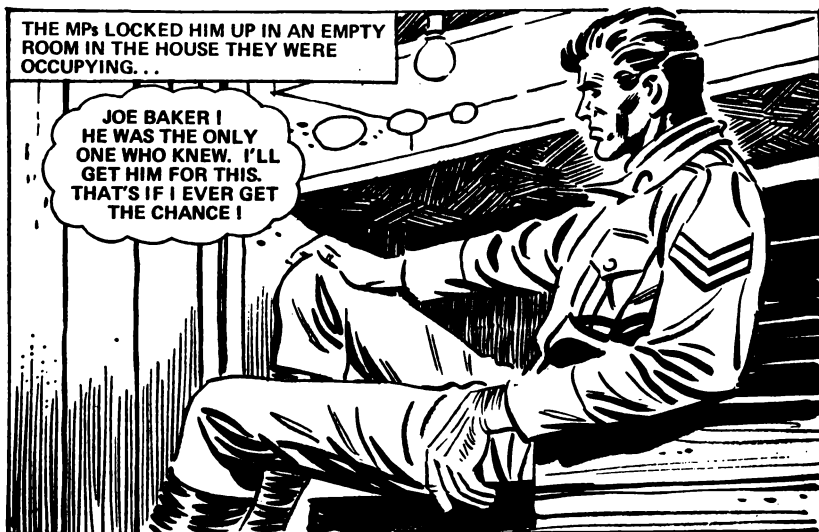


SERGEANT, I WANT THIS NCO KEPT IN CLOSE CUSTODY UNTIL WE GET BACK. THE CHARGE NOW WILL BE ENTERING MY ROOM AND ATTEMPTING TO STEAL. HOLD HIM ON THAT. AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET THE M.O. TO SAY WHAT THIS STUFF IS.

RIGHT, SIR. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.

THE MPs LOCKED HIM UP IN AN EMPTY ROOM IN THE HOUSE THEY WERE OCCUPYING...

JOE BAKER I
HE WAS THE ONLY
ONE WHO KNEW. I'LL
GET HIM FOR THIS.
THAT'S IF I EVER GET
THE CHANCE!



SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT...

HERE'S SOME
GRUB. ALL YOU'LL GET
TONIGHT, THOUGH.

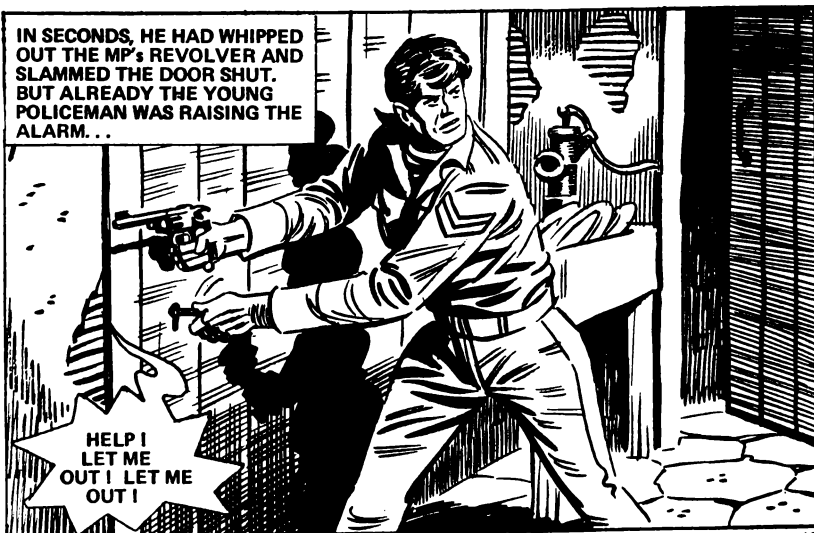
IT'S
NOW OR
NEVER...



ROD TOOK THE TRAY. THEN
HE JUMPED UP, THRUSTING
IT INTO THE M.P.'s FACE...



IN SECONDS, HE HAD WHIPPED
OUT THE M.P.'s REVOLVER AND
SLAMMED THE DOOR SHUT.
BUT ALREADY THE YOUNG
POLICEMAN WAS RAISING THE
ALARM...



HE WAS OUT OF THE KITCHEN BACK DOOR AS FAST AS POSSIBLE... BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH...

IT'S THE PRISONER! AFTER HIM!

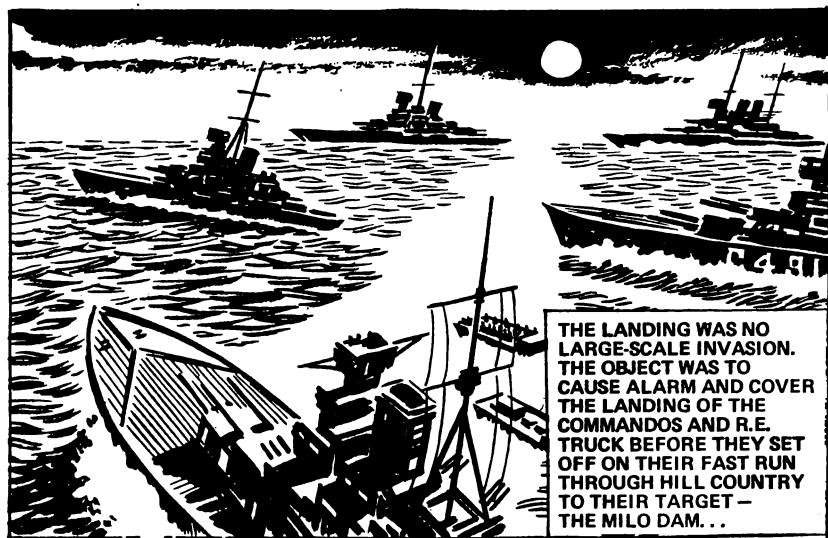
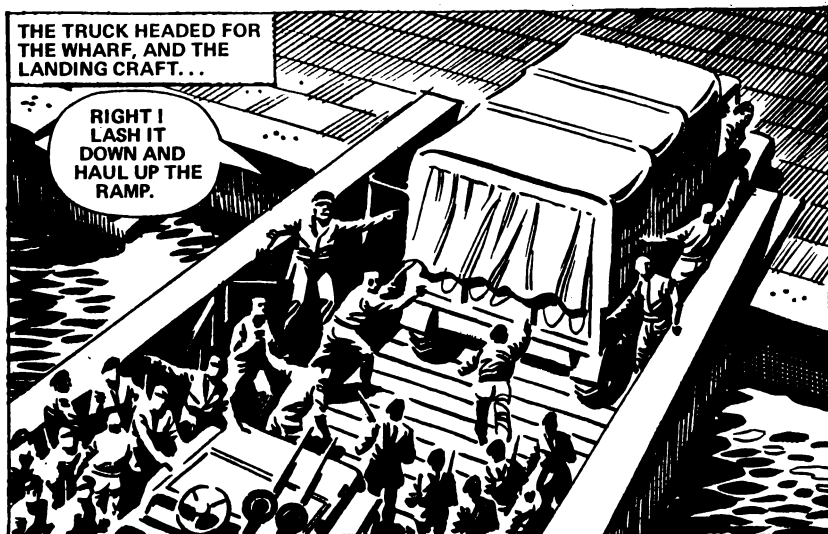


OUTSIDE, HE DIVED FOR THE NEAREST COVER HE COULD FIND AS THE SEARCH BEGAN TO WIDEN, MORE TROOPS BEING CALLED IN TO HELP.



LOOK EVERYWHERE! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR. IT'S THAT SIGNALS CORPORAL WE'RE AFTER. HE'S JUST BROKEN CLOSE ARREST.





Chapter 4.

EXPLOSIVE CARGO

THE BEACH CHOSEN WAS KNOWN TO BE WEAKLY DEFENDED, THE DEFENCES BECOMING EVEN WEAKER WITH THE BLASTING BROADSIDES FROM THE NAVY'S ROCKET SHIPS...



THE TWO COMMANDO JEEPS AND THE RE. TRUCK RACED DOWN THE RAMP. ...





BUT THE ALARM HAD BEEN
FLASHED INLAND AND
ALREADY REINFORCE-
MENTS WERE ON THEIR WAY.

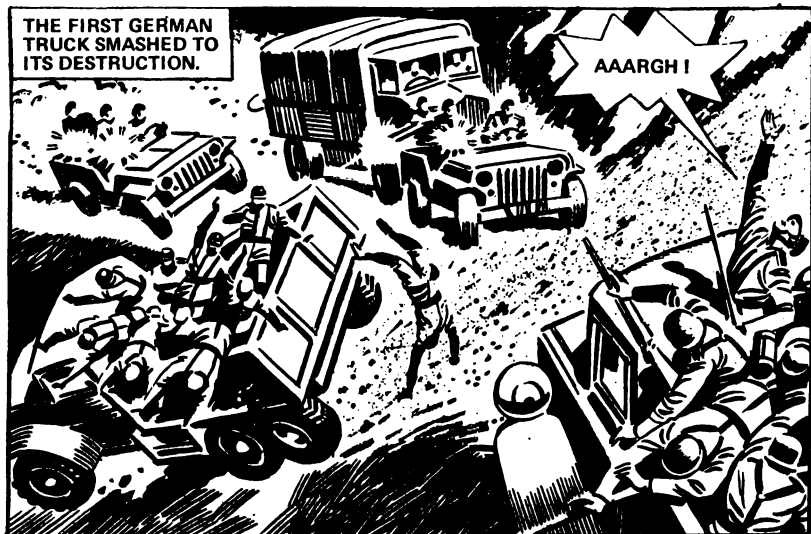


THE TWO FORCES
MET HEAD ON...



THE LEADING GERMAN TRUCK
NEVER STOOD A CHANCE...





BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...



THE MAJOR HAD TO GET TO THE CONTROLS. THE LIMP WEIGHT OF HIS DRIVER'S BODY TOLD ITS OWN SAD TALE.



ON THE ROAD AHEAD,
MATTERS HAD TAKEN A
SEVERE TURN FOR THE
WORST...

WE'LL NEVER
MAKE IT NOW.
I'VE GOT TO TRY
TO GET OUT
OF IT.

HE BACKED DOWN PAST
THE LOWER BEND, THEN
RISKED AN OUTSIDE
CHANCE...

THERE IS
JUST ONE SHOT
IN A THOUSAND OF
STILL DOING IT.
IF I CAN FIND
ANOTHER WAY TO
THE DAM...

WITH THE LOAD HE CARRIED HE
HAD TAKEN HIS LIFE INTO HIS HANDS.



JUST STAY
THE RIGHT
SIDE UP...

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SLOPE
HE FOUND A CART TRACK LEAD-
ING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE DAM.



THE FIRST
BIT OF LUCK
SO FAR.

AND AFTER TWO ROUGH
MILES, THE MILO DAM FINALLY
CAME INTO SIGHT...



IT'S ENORMOUS!
WHAT A JOB THAT'S
GOING TO BE.
BETTER GET AS NEAR
AS I CAN WITHOUT
BEING SEEN.

WHEN HE WAS WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF THE DAM WALL, HE TURNED THE TRUCK INTO A DEEP THICKET, SEEKING AS MUCH COVER AS HE COULD GET...

THEY WON'T FIND ME HERE — NOT FOR A WHILE ANYWAY.

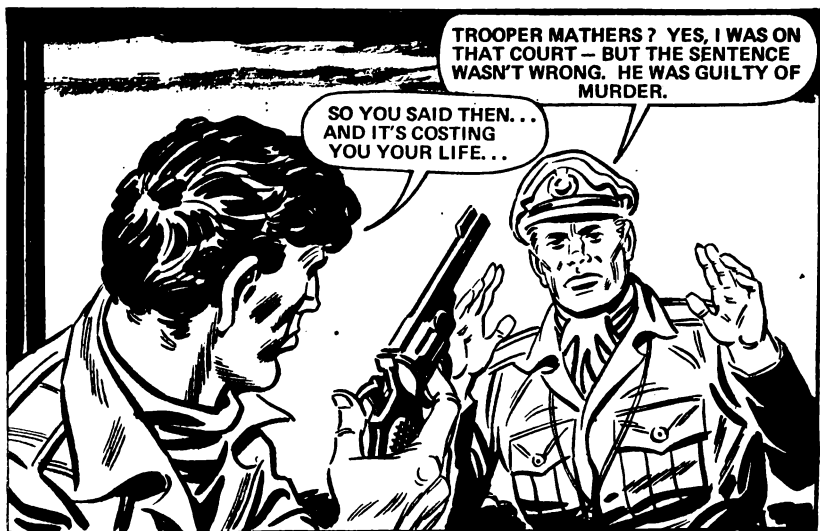
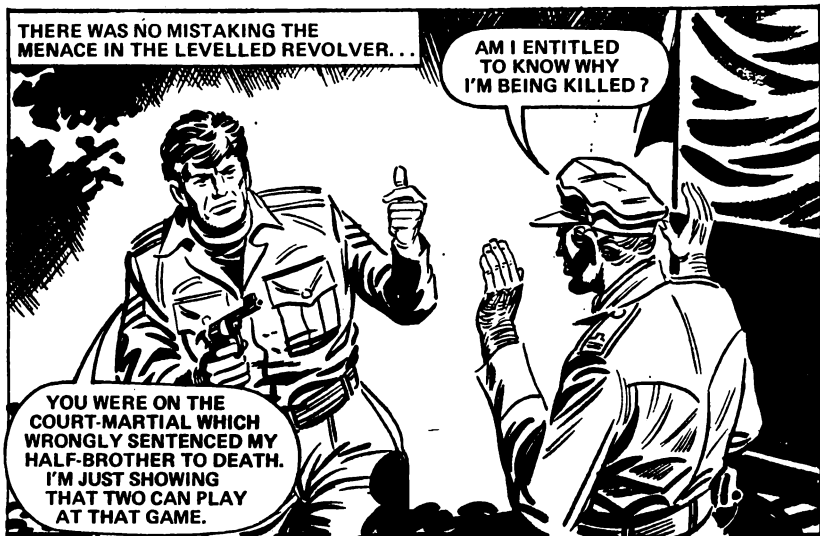


BUT WHEN THE MAJOR STEPPED TO THE REAR OF THE TRUCK...

WHAT THE ?

YOU'VE GIVEN ME A ROUGH RIDE, MAJOR... BUT IT'S BEEN WORTH IT JUST TO GET YOU ON YOUR OWN...









"EVEN WHEN HE WAS DOWN
COLLINS KICKED OUT
VICIOUSLY. WE HAD THAT IN
THE EVIDENCE."



"COLLINS UNDOUBTEDLY
WAS A VICIOUS BULLY..."

"THAT NIGHT MATHERS COULDN'T
SLEEP. PARTLY BECAUSE OF THE
BEATING HE HAD TAKEN... PARTLY
BECAUSE OF THE HATRED IN HIS
HEART. YES, HE CALLED IT JUST
THAT IN HIS WRITTEN CONFESSION..."



"HE CREPT OUT TO COLLINS' TENT... AND PLUNGED THE KNIFE INTO HIS HEART. HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN CRAZY TO DO IT..."



"BUT THE MEDICS HAD PRONOUNCED HIM SANE SO THAT WAY OUT OF IT WAS NO GOOD..."



THEN THE MAJOR TOSSED THE
REVOLVER TO THE GROUND...

IT'S THE TRUTH, REGAN, BUT IF
YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME THEN
COMMIT MURDER YOURSELF.



ROD BENT DOWN AND
PICKED UP THE GUN...

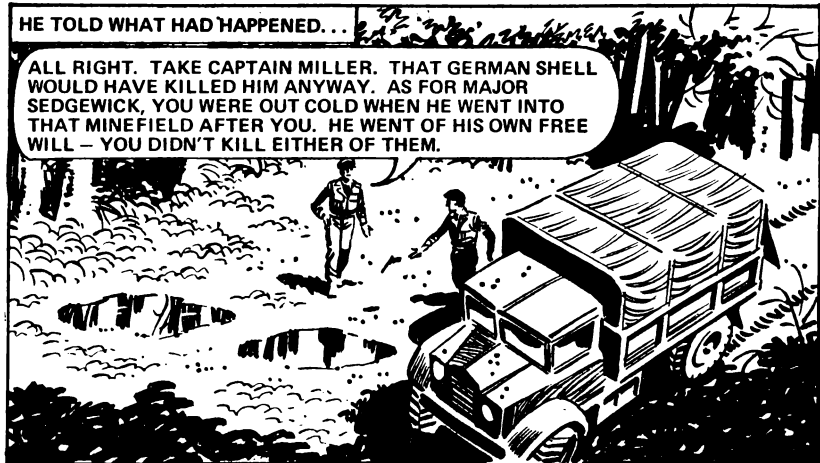
WELL...?

OKAY. I BELIEVE
YOU. BUT BECAUSE
OF ME TWO OTHER
OFFICERS ARE DEAD.



HE TOLD WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

ALL RIGHT. TAKE CAPTAIN MILLER. THAT GERMAN SHELL
WOULD HAVE KILLED HIM ANYWAY. AS FOR MAJOR
SEGEWICK, YOU WERE OUT COLD WHEN HE WENT INTO
THAT MINEFIELD AFTER YOU. HE WENT OF HIS OWN FREE
WILL - YOU DIDN'T KILL EITHER OF THEM.



THE MAJOR OPENED THE BACK OF THE TRUCK . . .



IF YOU STILL
BLAME YOURSELF —
YOU CAN WIPE THE
SLATE CLEAN BY HELP-
ING ME DESTROY THAT
DAM — WITH THIS
LITTLE LOT.



ALL RIGHT,
MAJOR. IT'S THE LEAST I
CAN DO NOW.

IT'LL MEAN CARRYING THE
PACKS OURSELVES AND THERE'LL
BE AT LEAST THREE TRIPS TO
GET ENOUGH STUFF THERE. . .

IT PROVED TO BE HARD WORK, CARRYING THE EXPLOSIVES WHILE TRYING NOT TO BE SPOTTED. BUT AT LAST IT WAS DONE...

THAT'S THE LAST FUSE...
NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET
CLEAR OURSELVES AND
WASTE NO TIME ABOUT IT.

DON'T BET ON THAT,
SIR. THERE'S SOME JERRIES
MAKING IT THIS WAY.



THEIR LUCK HAD RUN OUT...

HALT!
HALTEN SIE!

THEY'RE ON TO
US! RUN FOR IT!
I'LL SHORTEN THE
TIME FUSES...



BUT AS THE MAJOR TURNED
BACK A SCHMEISSER OPENED UP. . .

AARGH !

MAJOR !

UGH !

COME ON !

IT'S NO GOOD, CORPORAL.
I'VE SHORTENED THE
FUSES DOWN TO ALMOST
ZERO. RUN FOR IT, MAN !

BUT REGAN IGNORED THE
ADVICE, HE LIFTED THE WOUNDED
MAN UP ON TO HIS SHOULDER...



SCHWEINHUND !

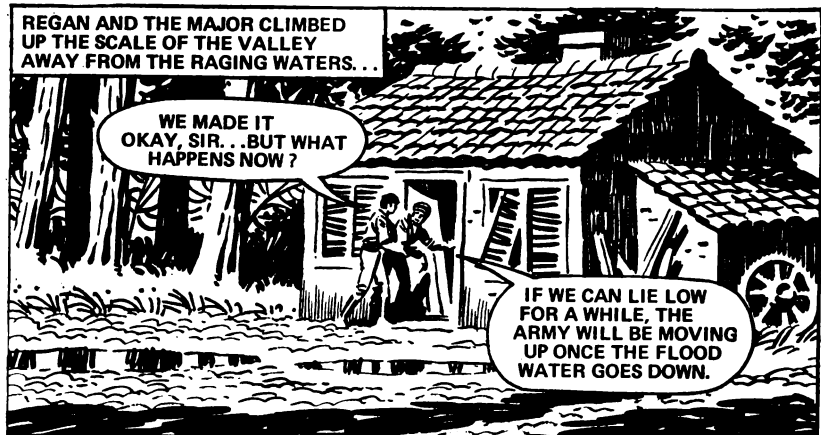
HE WAS JUST CLEAR OF THE
END OF THE HUGE DAM WALL
WHEN THE FUSES RAN OUT...



THE EXPLOSION SPLIT THE GREAT CONCRETE WALL. SLOWLY THE GREAT DAM BOWED OUTWARDS AND THE THOUSANDS OF TONS OF WATER BURST THROUGH...



REGAN AND THE MAJOR CLIMBED UP THE SCALE OF THE VALLEY AWAY FROM THE RAGING WATERS...



FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS THEY HID IN THE OLD COTTAGE... UNTIL THE BRITISH TROOPS BROKE THROUGH THE WATER-SHATTERED DEFENCES LOWER DOWN THE VALLEY...



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